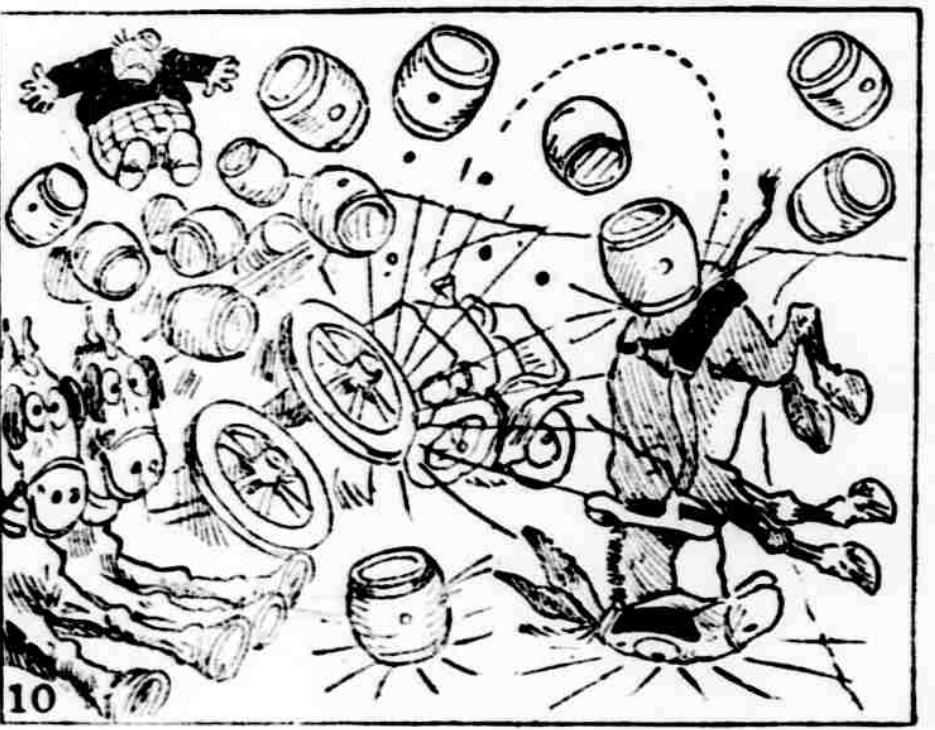
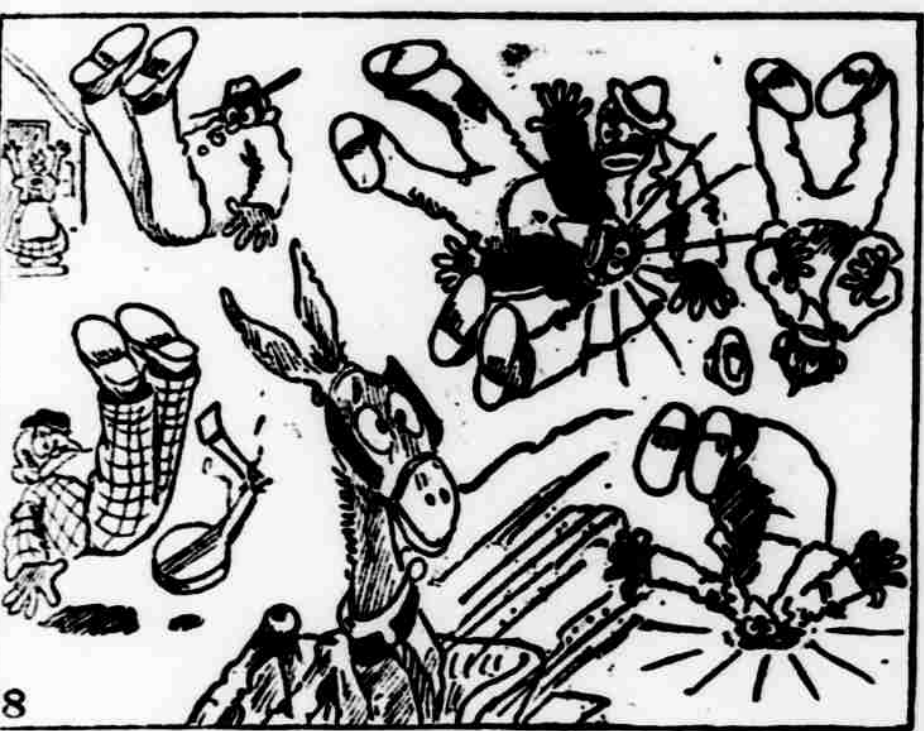
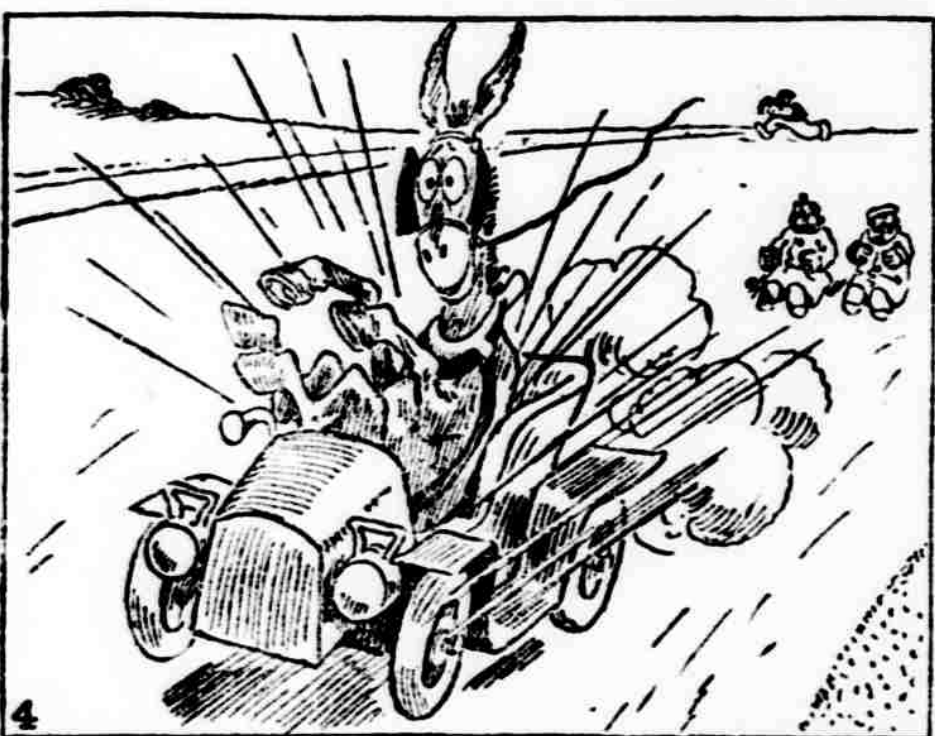
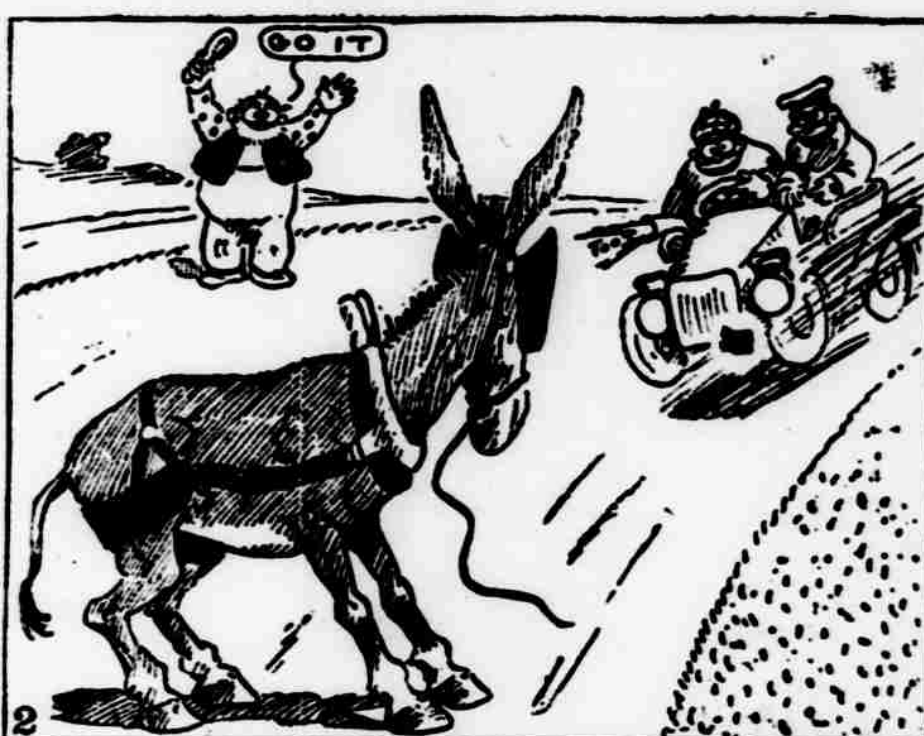
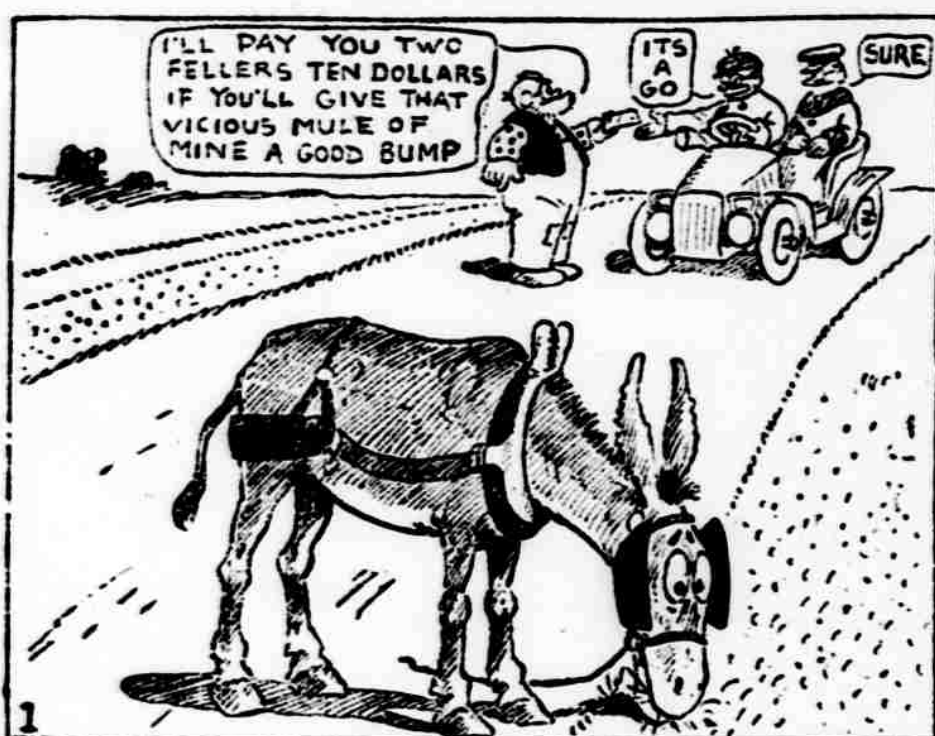


## AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!



## "DEAR HEART."



Jimmy (who has several times asked his mother, who is busy, to get him some candy from upstairs): "Mum, dear, if you're afraid of the dark I'll go up with you!"

## Recollections of Childhood.

I recollect the tender vine that climbed the cottage e'er,  
I recollect the pretty flowers that grew around the door!  
I recollect the bees and birds that darted overhead,  
And I recollect the sawbeck, too, that stood beneath the shed.  
I recollect the barbeque, the joy of rustic ban,  
I recollect that, furthermore, they'd never let me go;  
The good old days were mighty fine, as poets all agree,  
I recollect 'em, now and then, and that's enough for me.  
—Louisville Courier-Journal

**More Important.**  
Old Friend: "I want to give you a little advice on how to save money."  
Young Chap: "Delighted, sir! But would you mind prefacing it with a few remarks on how to make it?"—Detroit Free Press

**None of His Business, Anyway.**  
Sammy Salesman: "Miss, is anyone waiting on you?"  
Caroline Countess: "Yes, Sir Smartly, there is; but it's none of your business. And he's got more sense and good looks in a minute than you have in a year, so there, mister!"—Baltimore American

**The Garden Jester.**  
The April sky now sheds a tear  
Because the rude winds blow,  
And then smiles out in gentle cheer  
To see the crocus persevere  
And nod and laugh and grow.  
—Washington Star

**Fruits of the Tree.**  
The Browns girls are of high degree;  
So beautiful is each,  
There's little doubt their family tree  
Was certainly a peach!

**Back for Gold.**  
Gold is said to cost the country \$20,000,000 a year, thus distributed: \$20,000,000 for in 2000 and circums.

Scotch, \$2,000,000 for rye, \$2,000,000 for linen and lemon, \$2,000,000 for ice and \$2,000,000 for incidentals. Rather costly irrigation scheme.—Louisville Herald

**Accuracy Demanded.**  
"You object to your combination being called a trust?"  
"I do," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "It is a misnomer. What distinguishes our enterprise is not trust, but suspicion!"—Washington Star

**A Tribute to the Chief.**  
"I suppose the indefatigable song writers will soon be giving us something about 'On the banks of the Panama far away.' Just now the favorite ballad down there is 'We Met by Shonts.'"  
—Cleveland Plain Dealer

**No Big Game.**  
"So you've been to Washington?"  
"Yes."  
"Was any of the big game?"  
"No—stopped at a new hotel and wasn't bothered much."—Cleveland Leader

**HE KNEW THE SOUND.**



Teacher: "Willie, what is algebra?"  
Willie: "It's a striped animal found only a year, thus distributed: \$20,000,000 for in 2000 and circums."

Hope.  
Cheer up; although the skies be gray,  
The promise of a brighter day  
Is written in the early flower  
That smiles to greet the gentle shower.  
The soundest in the woodland tune  
The but a few more weeks till June.  
—Washington Star

**And ye who with affairs of state**  
Are puzzled, rest in your debate  
Eye long the secret girl will proceed  
Her graduation record to read.  
All problems will be settled soon—  
The but a few more weeks till June.  
—Washington Star

**Just Too Old For Him.**  
Mrs. Stubbs: "It is remarkable how many things that patent-medicine peddler claimed his remedy would cure."  
Mr. Stubbs: "Yes, he was about to tell me it would cure a ham, and I set towers on him!"—Chicago Journal

**No More Than Fair.**  
Milkman: "I've called to see why you haven't paid the bill you owe for milk."  
Customer: "That's about fair play. I've called that up for awhile."—Philadelphia Ledger

**Letting Himself Out.**  
Doctor: "Perhaps it's your cooking that's responsible for your husband's illness. He's got a bad case of gastritis."  
Mrs. Newwife: "Gastritis? But I always cook on a coal range; never use gas!"—Philadelphia Press

**Blissful Day.**  
"I see by the book," remarked Dusty Rhodes, "that the ancient Romans used eat layin' down."  
"Wouldn't even get up to eat?" inquired Tired Tiffins, with interest. "Ah, them was good old times!"—Louisville Courier-Journal

**Good For His Health.**  
She: "I believe Tommy Timkins is made of rubber! He's been thrown down by half the girls in town, but he always bounces up just as seriously as ever."  
He: "He explained that to me. He said

that the three-down had got to be made a habit that he missed the exercise if he didn't get it."—Detroit Free Press

**The Fatal Gun.**  
"I told you you were going too far. I knew you'd be drunk if you took that last glass."  
"My dear fellow, I've drunk enough; you think you'd know I'd be drunk 'I took the first glass."—Houston Post

**Cautiously Mannered.**  
"Here's another scientist who says he can extract gold from sea water."  
"There'll be lots of men now who'll claim they can't afford to take a bath."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

**Well Answered.**  
Mistress: "Do you like children?"  
Applicant for Nurse: "Do you expect to get a Roosevelt for \$6 a week?"—Harper's Weekly

**HE'S GETTING REPTER.**



Taking a message from the wife.